

BIG SANDY NEWS.

Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam.

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A GOOD WOMAN GONE

The Passing Away of Mrs. F. R. Bussey.

After an illness lasting many weeks, Mrs. Mont Bussey died at her home in Busseyville last Sunday morning, aged fifty-two and a half years. On the following Tuesday morning her worn body was laid to rest not far from the familiar scenes of youth and womanhood. The funeral service, conducted by a former pastor, the Rev. Mr. Davenport, was held in the church she had helped to build and sustain, and the mourning friends who heard the words of eulogy and consolation and who followed this worthy woman to her narrow home on the wooded hill numbered hundreds.

The writer knew Mrs. Bussey when she was a school girl, affectionate daughter, gentle maiden, devoted wife and loving mother, and in all these varied relations of life she was ever up to the mark of an exalted excellence.

To the people where she lived, she was a friend and helper whose place will be hard to fill. There was a helping hand, never withheld when its aid was asked. To the poor, the sick, the church, she was an ever-present help in time of need. All these will sadly miss her gentle ministrations and must ever find her in grateful remembrance.

It is upon her husband and sons that her loss falls most heavily. To them she was all love and devotion, and in their sad bereavement they have the heartfelt sympathy of many friends.

"What Then, Shall We Have?"

A few Sundays ago the Rev. Frederick F. Shannon, pastor of Grace M. E. Church, Seventh Avenue Brooklyn, took for the subject of his sermon, "Compensation of Discipleship." The text was from Matthew xix:27. Then answered Peter and said unto Him, Lo we have left all, and followed Thee; what then shall we have?

"Read these beautiful extracts; all we have room for:

Regarded from any standpoint the subject of life's compensation is vitally interesting. It is older than the first Christian century, and was philosophized about by men ages before Peter propounded it to the Master. Emerson has written upon the same theme with the insight of the seer, the music of the poet and the wisdom of the philosopher. He tells us that from boyhood he had wished to write a discourse on compensation; that while still very young it seemed to him that on this subject life was ahead of theology; that the documents from which the doctrine is to be drawn charmed his fancy by their endless variety, and lay always before him, even in sleep; "for they are the tools in our hands, the bread in our basket, the transaction of the street, the farm and the dwelling house; the greetings, the relations, the debts, and the credits, the influence of character, the nature and endowment of all men."

One day a carrier pigeon beat its wings against a window in Mrs. Nansen's home in Norway. She let the little messenger in, and then she covered it with kisses and caresses, for it had brought a note from Nansen, saying all was well in his efforts to explore the frozen north. After fastening his note to the bird he set it free. Then began the long flight home - ward - a thousand miles over frozen waste, and then another thousand miles across the sea and forests and plains. Though the little carrier had been away from Mrs. Nansen's cottage thirty long months, it had not forgotten the way home! Have they lain upon perfumed beds of idleness and gone down winding paths of dizzy pleasure, until they are stiffled by thing of sense, "milled-eyed melancholy loto-eaters," enfeebled by spiritual indolence and luxuriant day-dreams? Remember the way home is the way of the cross, and no carrier pigeon was ever guided by instinct through the trackless air so certainly as the sovereign power of the cross shall direct our souls to mansions not made with hands!

"What then shall we have?" We shall also have the satisfaction of effective service. Come, let us go down by the sea of Galilee and listen to its song as we watch our Master work with men. There they

are - four of them - Simon and Andrew, James and John, with their nets. O, what are the blue waves of Galilee saying? I know not, but I am sure their music is not so sweet as these words of my Master: "Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men." O, Galilee, blue Galilee! Your billows made any music like this! "You Simon, you Andrew, you James, you John - drop your nets, come along just as you are, and I will make you to become - better fishers of fish? No, not even fishers of angels! I will make you to become fishers of MEN!"

My friends, are we enjoying the satisfaction of effective service? Walking along the shore of our soul's Galilee, casting the nets or mending them, have we realized the transforming power of that mighty "to become" of our Master? Or, are we languidly satisfied with our ineffectualness? Let things drift? There is a parable about the gravel - walk and the nignonette. "How fragrant you on this morning!" said the gravel - walk. "Yes," answered the nignonette, "I have been trodden upon and bruised, and it has brought forth all my sweetness." "But," said the gravel-walk, "I am trodden on every day, and I only grow tarter." If our service have only caused our souls to grow harder every day, let us pray for a blessing that will send us out into God's great human sea, where the billows of sin are raging and have no Master to trample them into peace. No man ever yet came back empty-handed, who carried faith for a pole, hope for a line, and love for bait.

So, let us make Peter's question our own, bringing it to our Lord and Master: "Lo, we have left all, and followed Thee; what, then, shall we have?" In the first place, we shall have Christ's character. I say Christ's character, because we cannot leave all and follow Him and get the character of somebody else. Just as sure as the sun rises and sets, just as sure as morning follows night, just as sure as the tides ebb and flow, just as sure shall we receive Christ's character, if we are true disciples of Christ. Is it not something worth thinking about, that in the history of a world there is a teacher, and a perfect one, absolutely flawless in every sense, who still has the power of making men and women become like Himself?

A Delightful Evening.

Last Thursday evening Lieut. and Mrs. P. S. Bond entertained a few friends most delightfully at their cozy home on Madison street. What was the pastime, indulged in until quite a late hour, then a delicious two-course luncheon proved very acceptable and refreshing. To be the guest of the Bonds is synonymous with a "good time," and the affair of Thursday will long be a pleasant remembrance. The favored ones were: Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Stewart, Dr. and Mrs. Wooten, Mrs. Ben Thomas, Miss Heloise Thomas, Miss Kate Freese, Senator M. G. Watson, G. R. Burgess and Sam May.

In Charge of Music.

Miss Kate Freese was offered and has accepted the position of teacher of the piano with the High School department of the Kentucky Normal College and has entered upon her duties. The selection is a wise one, as those who are familiar with the young lady's ability as teacher and performer will cheerfully testify. Miss Freese has had the benefit of the instruction of the best schools and teachers of Cincinnati, a city famed for its musical advantages. Years of hard study there, and abundant practice and experience have qualified her for her work, and the school is to be congratulated upon the acquisition of so competent a member of its faculty.

At The Brunswick.

Number 15, N and W. afternoon west bound, brought to Louisa Wednesday James G. Lundy, of Thacker, and Miss Nancy Curry, of Williamson. They went to the Brunswick where they made it known that marriage was their desire. A license and Rev. O. F. Williams were secured, and in a short time the twain were one. They remained at the hotel until yesterday afternoon when they took train for Thacker.

HALLOWE'EN

Night of Witches and Queer Festivities Will Soon be Here.

Hallowe'en, the night before All Saints' Day the fabled even when witches, hobgoblins and other evil spirits come forth from their caves to set the world in trouble; the festive eve when mischievous youths take liberties with gates and other loose property of older acquaintances whom he dislikes; the mysterious night when the maiden, her fancies for the first time turning to thoughts of love, tries all legendary methods imaginable to read her future, Hallowe'en is but five days away. Every one concerned is making preparations for the event.

The young man is laying plans or a night of hilarity and mischief, while the property owner quakes in fear and the authorities are planning to hold the mischief down to a minimum. On that night there is usually more freedom allowed young America than at other times and few arrests are made.

On all sides femininity is planning taffy pullings, ghost parties and such like for the eventful and fateful night. Dream books are thumbed, apple parings are thrown over shoulders, "one I love, two I love, three I love I say," is frequently rehearsed, and the books of the school miss are forsaken.

Meanwhile merchants are nailing down or carrying in everything portable, and owners of vehicles are preparing to have them safely housed.

Promotion for Louisa Boy.

George F. Wooten, a Louisa boy, has been named General Manager of the Savannah, Ga., Automobile and Electric Works, the largest plant of its kind in the South. A few years ago George started at the foot of the ladder in the electrical business in New York City. His first work was in the shops, from whence he emerged each day covered with grease and dirt. His advancement was steady. He was afterward sent to Chicago by the same company. Later he accepted a more desirable position with another electric company and this last promotion puts him very near the top.

George is not only an expert electrician, but has shown excellent executive ability.

Louisa people are always glad to hear of the success of the boys who have gone out into the world from here. There is hardly an exception to the rule that Louisa boys succeed wherever they go.

And Again It's Big Sandy.

From time almost immemorial on the first day of the meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge in Louisville, the children of the Masonic Home are presented on the stage of the Temple, and they give an entertainment consisting of music, songs, drills, recitations etc. At the last entertainment the first number on the programme was a recitation called, "Her Baby Brother," by Madeline Schultz, and Delegate H. B. Hollette says it was the best thing given and evoked tremendous applause. Now, Madeline is a Louisa child, a popular inmate of the Home, and therefore it is not surprising that she carried off the honors.

Death of Lewis Frazier.

Lewis Frazier, for many years a resident of Wayne county, near Fort Gay, died at his home in Kenova last Tuesday, after a lingering illness. On yesterday afternoon the body was brought to Fort Gay and was buried with Masonic ceremonies on Frazier Hill.

Mr. Frazier was a most excellent man in all the relations of life, honored and highly respected by all who knew him. He was a son of "Honest" John Frazier, and the good qualities of the father were largely the inheritance of the son.

Caught With the Goods.

Orson Jordan used to live on Dry Ridge, this county. He has the reputation of being a lazy, good-for-nothing sort of a fellow, but to live he had to work a little, at least, so he went up to Williamson,

to see about that little. He found it - anybody can - but little as it was it soon soured on Orson's delicate stomach. Then he constituted Mr. Jordan into a committee of one on ways and means. The "ways" was soon found in the person of a boy with seven dollars in his inside pocket and the "means" was assaulting him and taking the money from him. Orson jumped on a train and started for home. Court was in session, and the boy went before the grand jury and told his tale of woe. It was listened to, warrant issued, and officers sent after the felon. He was apprehended, brought back, tried and sent to the penitentiary, all within twenty-four hours.

Should Take Lessons.

The smoothness and apparent ease with which the drivers of the Bell Telephone haul the big poles and distribute them about the streets is an object lesson to teamsters and others who handle horses. No lashing, no jerking on tender mouths, no mauling over the head, no cursing. Quite a contrast between the way some drivers we could mention, but won't. Patient mules and horses have been driven over miles of hilly dusty roads, no water, no feed, but lots of whip and plenty of blows. The whip can not take the place of corn, and a pat on the neck and a gentle word works wonders with a horse or a mule. The whip and the overcheck ought to go.

McCreary and Hager.

If the Democrats of Kentucky will nominate McCreary and Hager there will be no trouble about the result next year. If their opponents are nominated there may be much doubt about their election. Beckham can not carry through the load now on him. They party should rid itself of the machine talk by laying him aside. That will do away the trouble. McCreary will command the entire strength of the party. Hager will prove a much stronger candidate than Hays. The charge that he is a machine man is not true. He is a Big Sandlian and every man in this section should support him. This is the only chance we have ever had to put a Big Sandlian in the Governor's chair.

Gov. Beckham has been playing for the temperance vote by putting on the lid in Louisville, but he has not held out even up to the time of the Primary, as the action last Sunday shows. He is not a temperate man personally, as nearly every one knows. Senator McCreary is a strict temperate man, and so is our other Senator, Mr. Paynter. To be represented in Washington by clean, sober men will do more than anything else to rid Kentucky of her reputation for being a besotted State.

A Democrat

Who Knew Him?

On the night of the 20th George Thompson, said to have once lived in or near Louisa, fell from the steamer Enterprise near Manchester, and was drowned. His friends can learn more by addressing Joe Reitzberg, Parkersburg, W. Va.

He's at it Again.

This time he, the marrying minister, otherwise known as Rev. S. F. Reynolds, married Miss Rosa McKenney to Mr. Eli Hatcher, all of the county of Wayne. It occurred October 18.

Voters who go to the polls will find "Yes" and "No" on the ballot with reference to the following qualifications which prevents anyone not complying with it from voting. It is in the nature of an amendment to the Constitution:

"4. Persons who have not, at least sixty days before the election at which they offer to vote, paid in full at State, county municipal, district and school taxes due by them for the year previous to the one in which they offer to vote."

The Catlettsburg Tribune, an independent daily, has made its appearance in Catlettsburg. It is a handsome, well arranged and well printed sheet of four pages, showing in its general make up the hand of a veteran.

It is owned and managed by Lew F. Chapman, formerly of Huntington.

PERT PARAGRAPHS

Picked Up At Pike, Paint and Prestonsburg.

May vs. May, Magoffin; affirmed.

Fiscal Court of Pike County fixed the salary of the County Judge at \$1,500 per annum, County Attorney at \$1,000, and County Superintendent at \$1,500.

Much of the upper part of the Flannery building in Pikeville was destroyed by fire last Wednesday morning, and a good deal of damage done by water. Loss covered by insurance.

Perry Daniel and Joe Bates were found guilty of the murder of Dave Dalton in Pike county, and given two years each in the penitentiary, by the jury. Bud Dyer having been given five years at a prior day of this term of Court.

Paintsville, Ky., Oct. 18 - The Sheriff of Magoffin county passed through here en route to the Frankfort prison with Press Dyer and Boone Barnett, both under life sentence for murder. Dyer killed C. Arnett, who attempted to arrest him as a deserter from the United States army.

At the close of Pike Court hours, Judge Kirk sentenced nine persons to the penitentiary, as follows: Joel Sanders, Mat Sanders, Bumbo Hurley, Bud Daniels, Perry Daniels, Joe Bates, Andy Akers, Willard Johnson and Geo. Anderson, terms ranging from one to five years. The Court then adjourned till 1 p. m. Monday, and the Judge spent Saturday and Sunday with his family at Paintsville.

Paintsville, Ky., Oct. 23. - Hon. F. A. Hopkins, Democratic candidate for Congress in this, the Tenth district, addressed the voters of his home county yesterday. The largest crowd ever assembled at the Floyd county capital is said to have been in attendance. Hon. John W. Langley, the Republican candidate for Congress, was to have met Mr. Hopkins in joint debate, but suddenly found he had another engagement. Mr. Hopkins' speech was applauded by both parties alike.

Mr. W. A. Doane, principal assistant engineer of the Meadows Company, builders and contractors, writes from Bristol, Tenn., to the Manufacturers' Record that the Elkhorn Southern Railway Co., is to build a line about 54 miles long through coal land from Elkhorn, Ky., on the north to Dante, Va., on the south, connecting with the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway and the Lick Creek and Lake Erie Railroad. Location is in progress, but bids for construction have not yet been requested. George L. Carter is president and M. J. Caples vice-president and general manager. Both hold like positions with the South and Western Railway.

Pikeville, October 20. - In the case of J. E. Childers vs. Elkhorn Land and Improvement Co., etc., the demurrer to the petition was argued by Judge J. W. M. Stewart, on behalf of plaintiff, and Judge J. M. York, on behalf of defendants. The question involved was "Is stock in corporations realty or personalty?" The plaintiff contended that it is personal property, and the defendants contended it is realty in land companies. Court overruled the demurrer, holding that stock in corporations is personalty. The defendants refused to plead further, and will therefore appeal.

Prestonsburg, October 19. - Bill Fitzpatrick, Jr., son of Stephen Fitzpatrick, died very suddenly Tuesday morning on Middle creek. He had gone to a logging camp on his father's place to spend the night. A young man by the name of Fletcher, who slept with Fitzpatrick, arose very early, and started the fires, and, when breakfast was ready, Fletcher went to the bed to wake Fitzpatrick, but found he was cold in death. Mr. Fitzpatrick was born February 2, 1855, and was a kind hearted boy, liked by everyone who knew him. His death is very much regretted, and his family and relatives have the sympathy of all. He was a nephew of our townsmen, H. H. and Jonathan Fitzpatrick and Mrs. B. P. Friend.

BUCHANAN.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. S. Ross were shopping in Catlettsburg Saturday.

Kinner Harmon was a business visitor in Ashland Tuesday.

Jack Richmond, of the N and W. spent Sunday with Dr. M. C. Warren. Fred J. Friel has resumed his duties as telegrapher here after a pleasant visit with home folks at Victor-la, Ky.

Dr. J. A. Prichard, of Bolts fork, was a professional visitor here Saturday.

Edith and Georgia Faulkner, of Catlettsburg, were recent visitors to their grand-parents.

Mrs. Chas. Johnson is expected home from Chapmanville, W. Va., this week to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mikels.

Misses Mary Montgomery, of Vanceburg, Ky., Rose Watts, of Rockbridge, Baths Va., and Beatrice Finney, of Kivanaugh, were guests of Miss Laura Compton over Sunday.

Miss Stella Crank, of Falmburg, is teaching our school during the absence of the regular teacher, Jas. Casey who was called home on account of sickness.

Rev. G. W. Pangburn, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Warren, Dr. M. C. Warren, Mrs. S. S. Smith and son, Warren, were Buchanan guests at Mrs. Powell's birthday dinner given at Mrs. E. J. Wright's, at Kavanaugh, last Thursday.

Mrs. G. W. Pangburn has returned from a visit with her son, Frank at Barboursville.

Mrs. Chas. Ross continues quite ill at the home of her grand-mother, Mrs. Karen Smith, at Prichard.

Mrs. Jas. Cartmel and children, have returned from a visit with her parents at Blaine. Kade.

SKAGGS.

The wedding bells have again been heard in our land. Mr. Lorena Fyff and Miss Della Holbrook were married on the 13th of this month. Miss Della is a beautiful and quite an accomplished young lady, the daughter of Perit E. Holbrook, a very prosperous and energetic merchant and farmer of Martha, Ky.

Mr. Fyff is a very bright and promising young man. The son of Joseph Fyff a well to do farmer of Elliott county. The writer was pleased to extend congratulations in person on last Sunday.

Gathering corn and making sorghum is the order of work here.

Mrs. Sena Skaggs and John Thompson have measles.

Lewis Skaggs will soon have his new dwelling completed.

Menfee Sparks has recently given his dwelling a new coat of paint.

Willie Collier and family have been visiting Mrs. Collier's sister, Charlotte Kulp, of Olive Hill.

Mrs. J. C. Sparks and Maude Grimsley, of Sandy Hook, were recently visiting at this place.

Mrs. Malissa Sparks gave a pleasant call Saturday.

Miss Flora Ison and Elvia Rose were visit at J. H. Fannin's on New Comb last Saturday.

Quite a number of people attended church at old Blaine Sunday and had the pleasure of listening to a very able sermon delivered by Elder Thurman Ferguson, of Red Bush. Two Friends.

Ollie Castle, formerly of Lick creek, but now of Columbus, was here Sunday with his handsome bride, who was Miss Booth, formerly of Wayne county. They came for a brief visit to the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Castle.

John Bartram, and old-time steamboat clerk was in Louisa Saturday. For many years he was first clerk on the Freese line, winning many friends for himself and the boats. John was, and is, probably, a violinist of much ability in his boating days the Fleetwing carried an organ, and John with his fiddle and anyone who could play a good accompaniment on the organ could always fill the cabin with appreciative listeners.

A marriage of considerable interest to our people occurred at Washington D. C., the principals being A. Blaine York, a son of Hon. John Y. York, the Wayne county Senator and Miss Clara Mahan, youngest daughter of the late John W. Mahan, formerly of Huntington. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a limited wedding party at the palatial home of the bride's mother on Columbus Road. Mr. York is well and favorably known in Louisa and Ft. Gay.